

THE STAR, And North Carolina Gazette, PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY LAWRENCE & LEMAY.

TERMS. Description, three dollars per annum—one half in advance. Subscribers in other States...

Education. A school has been recently commenced at the Haywood Academy, in which will be taught all the branches preparatory to a Collegiate course.

LEMUEL MURRAY. Haywood, N. C. June 1, 1833. 24 St.

Notice. The subscriber offers for sale his lot and houses in the town of Hillsborough, N. C. known as the Union Hotel.

There is but one establishment of the kind in this town, which renders the custom at all times considerable. To a person of steady and assiduous industry, the establishment would be very profitable.

Notice. The convenience of schooling children at two of the best Academies (male and female) in the Southern States, combined with the health and morals of the place, gives this establishment advantages rarely to be met with.

Notice. By virtue of a decree made at the Court of Equity for Wake County, Spring Term, 1833, I will expose to sale on the 19th day of August next, at the Court House door in the city of Raleigh, a tract of land, of which Thomas Nichols died seized and possessed in fee, situate in the county of Wake, and adjoining the lands of Alfred Beves, Allen Nichols and others.

LILY, WATT & CO. PUBLISHED IN BOSTON THE PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE.

Prospectus. The public are here presented with a work, which certainly has the claim of novelty upon their attention. Its object is to present the greatest amount of useful information and of solid instruction in the most pleasing and convenient form, and at the lowest possible price.

Such are some of the topics to which the work will be devoted, and no diligence or expense will be spared on the part of the conductors to fill its pages with the most recent intelligence relating to the various departments of knowledge.

On the whole, it is the desire of the publishers to produce a work that by its low price, and obviously useful and entertaining character, shall secure the favour of the public and become an inmate of every family.

CONDITIONS. The People's Magazine is published every other Saturday, at one dollar a year, payable in advance. The postage will be three fourths of a cent, if under 100 miles, and for the greatest distance one cent and a quarter only.

From the Portland Daily Advertiser. A Sunday in New Orleans.—My first view of New Orleans, or rather I should say, of the suburbs of New Orleans, was from Lake Pontchartrain.

propelled by hand a few rods under a 'Larc de triomphe,' which was a wooden building painted white, over arching the rail road, and resting on either side—a Hotel I think. Then we waited a few minutes for the locomotive, which had not yet arrived from the city, to which and from which it goes every half hour, distance 4 1/2 miles.

There were many persons, some drinking all sorts of liquor, from an elegant furnished bar, some playing backgammon and chess, some chattering French that was comprehensible, and some a language known only to themselves. Evidently it was a holiday.

Upon the whole, Sunday is a very bad day in New Orleans,—a bad institution there, I was going to say,—but it is not my province to scan the measures of good and evil in a day the Deity has consecrated. One thing is certain, there is more vice, more iniquity, more sport in that leisure day than on any other during the week.

The market was open with almost every thing for sale from green peas, black berries, pine apples, and the vegetables we have in July or August, to all kinds of meat,—and it was crowded with negroes, mulattoes,—quadrons,—in short, with men and women of all colors from total blackness, and their pretty brunettes to the fine showy features of the quadrons,—and talking French without interruption in the full vivacity of the language, thus making the long arch band and rebound with voices not unlike that of the full chatter of a New England monitorial school.

At the Hotel where I am, at Bishop's, where the Americans chiefly stop, one of the most moral in the city, and one of the best in the Union, better by far, because the waiters are Irish, and not slaves, with their attendant filth and negligence,—there, Sunday as it was, the bar was crowded with visitants and the Billiard room was full, and the chess and chequer boards were all employed.

I looked at the American part of the city.—There, the stores in general were shut,—though not all of them. I went to the French part. There the shops almost all, were open. Goods were displayed as in a week day.

I looked into the Cathedral, an old Spanish building, rough-cast, antique, and now rusty,—and there the choir were chanting,—and the priest doing something, I know not what. The audience was principally coloured.

boys will, much to the detriment of the devotional, if there were any such. It is a pity however, there is not here even more of the Catholic religion.

A trooper in full uniform, galloping along leisurely caught my eye. I followed him as fast as possible,—and soon I heard martial music. The military were parading. Many companies were out. Sunday is the muster-day of the soldiers of New Orleans. It is the best day that could be selected, for if men are kept busily drilling, they are kept out of mischief.

Toward evening, when the sea-breeze was coming in, and the air was cooler, I promanaded with a Portland friend up and down the levee. Hundreds and thousands of persons were out.—The whole population seemed poured forth there. We went to see a negro dancing which is held every Sunday evening, when the slaves have their Saturnalia. There it is the custom of the negroes to perform all sort of foot-evolutions and convolutions. They drink, and carouse and dance. They do their play and sport for a week. But we were too late to see the ceremony, and turned about disappointed.

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Mr. O'Connell's Second Letter to the People of Ireland.

Fellow-Countrymen:—I return to the pleasing task of communicating with you again. I return to that which the last Algerine Act has made an imperative duty—the cheering you during this the last night of our bondage, and pointing out to you, that amidst the dark hour of unmerited slavery which surrounds you, there are to be seen some of the white streaks of the coming light, which promises, with unerring certainty, a morning of mild brightness, and a noontide of effulgent brilliancy. It was asserted in both Houses of Parliament, and believed by many, that the "Despotism Bill" would be a mere dead letter held out only "in terrorem," but never to be carried into practice. We knew better—we knew Lord Anglesey better. We recollect the old proverb, "Set a beggar on horseback and he will ride to —." The rest is familiar. Yes; "the political beggar" has been set on horseback, and off he goes.— But he has actually proclaimed the city of Kilkenny.—Now I defy any man to give me a justifiable reason, or even pretext, for proclaiming the city of Kilkenny.

There was no disturbance, no outrage in the city. Events are crowding upon us, and amongst them is to be found more than hope for Ireland. Europe is threatened with war—that is one. We are eight millions—that is another. We require no third.—The period of this last trial will pass away.—Even the excesses committed under the "Despotism Bill" will hasten the time when despotism itself will be impossible in Ireland. I thus, briefly, notice the audacious measure of outlawing the city of Kilkenny, as one of those which brings with it a salutary reaction. I proceed to the more immediate object of this my second letter. The object is the organization of the elective franchise, in every county, city, town or borough in Ireland. Let it be recollected, that my first duty—as concentrating in myself, during the present calamitous suspension of the common law, the powers of "the Volunteers" of Ireland—is the elective franchise in such a state, that the people shall command the return of really honest men to Parliament. This is my first duty; and this letter was intended, principally, to commence the development of my plan for this purpose—a purpose which, in the present state of political movement, not only in these countries, but all over Europe tends, directly to the establishment of constitutional freedom. But, I am interrupted. Another proclamation! Yes; I rejoice to see the glorious name of the Irish Volunteers so honoured with being the first in the enmity of the legal Autocrat of Ireland.

Honor, also, to the mighty Pasha!—to the extent to which it is deserved.— This is, also, another boon from Earl Grey's Ministry. This another favour from the British Parliament. Let this proclamation be kept among the records of Irish grievances, for the day of legal and constitutional retribution—a day, which, I believe, to be more near than "the million" imagine. I beg leave, thus, to return my most cordial thanks, in the name of injured Ireland, to the Volunteers, for having continued to meet until this proclamation issued. They will, of course, obey this proclamation; but they did well and wisely to assert the national freedom of British subjects on their part, and to leave it to the dispensers of despotism to exert the powers of arbitrary and most unconstitutional law on the other part.

This is now part of history—part of Irish history. It stands a amongst those annals which tell of England's injustice, and of Ireland's sufferings, during seven centuries of shame and sorrow. Let us treasure it then, in our inmost souls, amidst those spirit-stirring incitements to persevere in the paths of peace, and in the absence of crime, but energetically and incessantly, until we obtain the sole safeguard of Irish prosperity and Irish freedom, a domestic legislature. This digression, however natural, has led me from the more immediate object of this letter—the organization of the elective franchise—and tempts me, before I proceed further with that object, to introduce one or two topics of a more pressing and immediate interest. The "elective franchise" can afford a little postponement, and the other topics require speedy attention, in order to tranquilize the public mind upon them. The first relates to the "pensioning," by the State, of the Catholic Clergy.—The second—"longo intervallo"—relates to the reform of the Corporations of Ireland; but in particular of the Corporation of Dublin. With respect to the first, "the State pensioning" of the Catholic Clergy, it can be despatched in a few words, notwithstanding its awful importance to the liberties and to the religion of the people of Ireland.—I, therefore, simply announce the certainty, that there is no danger of any such proposal being brought forward at the present—not the most remote.—Every person anxious on this subject, either from a love of freedom, or from the more serious and solemn respect to religion, may rest in perfect tranquillity.

Exclusive of the unalterable confidence reposed in the integrity of the Catholic Prelates, there is this additional reason for being secure, that the Cabinet has never agreed, even to deliberate upon any such provision. Let me not be misunderstood. I do not mean to deny that hints of such a provision being in contemplation, were not thrown out by certain individuals connected with the Government in Ireland; I believe they were—but I also believe, that those hints were received with so decided, and, at the same time, so quiet a tone of rejection, that even if the measure itself had been resolved upon by the Cabinet, it would have been abandoned. So far, indeed from there being any Cabinet scheme of that description, that I do not, for the present, see the possibility of bringing forward, with any chance of success, my favourite plan—a plan I never can lose sight of—that is, to obtain the legal means, "of securing, in perpetual succession, for each Parish Priest in Ireland, a manse or parochial residence, and a suitable glebe." This plan of mine does not involve any public burden, or any connexion whatsoever between the Catholic Clergy and the State.

From Liberia.—We are happy to announce the arrival at Liberia of the ship Jupiter, Captain Peters, which vessel sailed from Norfolk at the close of October last and for whose safety serious apprehensions were entertained. Captain Peters called at the Cape de Verde, and at several places on the African coast, before he touched at Monrovia, at which port he arrived on the 7th of March. The Rev. Melvin B. Cox, the gentleman sent out by the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was a passenger in this ship, and was in good health on the 8th of March, the date of our last advices.

Some of our readers will probably recollect that in December last, we noticed the departure from Norfolk of the brig Roanoke, Capt. Hatch, for Monrovia. In this vessel an interesting colored family named Reynolds, from Syracuse, Onondaga County, were passengers. The Onondaga Standard of the 29th of May, contains two letters from Mr. Reynolds, which are subjoined. These letters corroborate the favorable accounts which have been given of Liberia. The expenses of conveying the family from Syracuse to this city, and hence to Norfolk, and of furnishing them with articles of necessity and comfort, were defrayed by contributions of the benevolent in that village and its vicinity and this city, and we trust it will be gratifying to the donors to learn that their gifts have been so usefully and successfully applied.—N. Y. Com.

Monrovia, Liberia, March 1st, 1833. Mr. Copp—Sir—Mindful of your request that I should inform you of my safe arrival, and how I am pleased with the country, I improve the opportunity presented by return of Roanoke to write a short letter. We had a pleasant passage of 42 days from land to land, and by the attention of Captain Hatch, were rendered quite comfortable. Not one of my family were sick a day, and by the favor of God our health still continues; though we do not expect to escape a visit of the fever, and ague, which scarcely ever passes by new comers without a call.

I find, as was represented at home, that religion is flourishing, and Christians active. There is at present some little excitement among sinners at Caldwell and Millsburg. We have Baptists, Methodists and Presbyterians here, and all seem engaged. At present, I remain at Caldwell, and shall continue so until the fever leaves me. It is very pleasantly situated on the St. Pauls, and might under suitable agricultural improvement, speedily equal in beauty, any of the river towns in America.

The land about Caldwell is rich and readily subdued; the only source of evil hitherto, I think, arising from neglect of agricultural improvement. The fruits are various; the orange and lime are found wild and only need the same care to make them abundant, as is bestowed on the apple in N. York. Lemons and papua, and cassia, and plain-tain, &c. are also abundant. Pine apples cover whole fields, growing wild. The Lima bean and Cotton, when planted continue to bear, I am informed, for several years. I have seen coffee, and cotton, and indigo, wild and abundant—also, pepper of two kinds. Water melons and cucumbers, and grapes, are found in some gardens—thus you perceive we have abundance of fruit to reward the laborer. A farmer on the St. Pauls river told me that from one quart of Indian Corn, he raised three barrels in one year. There are many cattle and hogs and fowls here, and when more attention is bestowed on the land rich pasture lands will be abundant. I am informed that 100 miles in land, the cattle are large and numerous.

Chloe Minus, who was placed under my care by Dr. Smith, was persuaded not to come by some opposers of colonization in the city of New York, where she left me the day before my departure for Norfolk, and I know not where she is gone—I escorted her to the Agent, who was to send back the particulars to Dr. Smith.

With a deep sense of gratitude to yourself and the other friends who assisted me to come to this land of promise, I desire to tender you all, my sincere thanks. Yours, most respectfully, WILLIAM REYNOLDS. P. S.—You will add to your other favors, by writing to my wife's father, Mr. Archelus Fletcher, Canadagua, Ontario Co., to inform him of our safe arrival, and that we are all well. The following is to a colored Friend. Monrovia March 1 1833. I write a few lines by Roanoke, to urge you to come out to Liberia. The country exceeds what I anticipated while in America. It is rich and abounds in tropical fruits—it yields a large return to the laborer. The climate is delightful and the heat not so oppressive as in our summers and harvests. The sea breeze blows here every day, and at night I find a blanket adds to my comfort. A man can get a living and make money here in various ways in the United States, by trade or farming &c. I am intending to try farming. If you come at all, come soon; the earliest settlers, we think, will have the best chance. My family is all well and send their respects to you.

Aspects to you. Remember me to all inquiring friends. Yours, &c.

WILLIAM REYNOLDS. P. S.—Please write to my wife's sister, Almira Williams, to inform her of our arrival and health.

The Cherokee Council.—Agreeably to previous notice, a large number of the Cherokee assembled at the Red Hill, on the Tennessee side of the Georgia line, on the 12th inst. The object of the meeting was to take into consideration, the propriety of accepting the offer of the General Government, recently made them for their claim to lands on this side of the Mississippi. The Council was generally attended, upon the part of the intelligent portion of their people, and very liberally attended by the common Indians. They remained in Council several days, upon this all important subject, and have at length, as we believe, contrary to their own inclinations and interests, permitted themselves to be made the dupes of intrigue, kneeling at the shrine of treacherous rulers, and have been gulled out of their own opinions, by the enchanting eloquence of John Ross; they have dispersed without agreeing to the propositions so liberal upon the part of the General Government, and which should have been by all means so very desirable to them.—We understand that a large proportion of those who took part in discussing the reasonableness of the proposition, and the present and future interests and welfare of the Cherokees as a people, were in favor of acceding to the proposition. Among the advocates for a speedy sale, and removal, were Ridge, Cundy, Davis, Martin, Boudinot, and others; men, whose characters for education, good sense, and refinement, would certainly entitle them to respect, and give them an influence in this or any other community. Yet from motives of personal accumulation, self-aggrandizement, the fear of not receiving a large portion of the profits himself, and perhaps too, the probability of going out of office upon their removal, Mr. Ross with his ingenuity, took the conclusion in debate, and we suppose by his strong appeals to his countrymen, and high sounding epithets of abuse upon the general Government, and particularly upon Georgia, winding up with the usual call to the recollection of the solemn reflection, attending the departure of the children from the "bones of their fathers," and then abusing the country West of the Mississippi, he solemnly avowed, if the nation did consent to sell, that they would never again be a united people; that they would be scattered to the different extremities of the globe, and expressed his own determination in the result of an acquiescence upon the part of his people to sell, to go forthwith to Texas, where he could find an asylum without the jurisdictional limits of the United States. By such like appeals to the sympathies, arousing all the old buried prejudices that ever existed, and stirring up the worst feelings upon the part of his audience towards the whites, when the vote was taken upon his resolution, disavowing any intention to sell, the motion was carried without a dissenting voice.

The result proves to us the influence of office, and the great disposition upon the part of the governed, to fold their arms in humble submission to the will of the Governor, and "come woe or woe," tamely, gently and quietly give up rights with which nature has endowed them, and which man has not the right to gain say. There is now left but one alternative that we can see, to suit the views, and meet the interests of our red brethren, or as we consider it, a large majority of them, and that must be effected by opening the roll for emigration, and extending to such as wish it, the means of removal and settlement beyond the Mississippi. Many we believe are not only willing to go, but are so reduced in circumstances, as to render it almost obligatory. The dire hand of poverty is crushing them in many parts of this country, and we believe, from our knowledge of Indian character (in a savage state,) that the pinch of hunger will soon counteract the impression made by those of selfish motives, with all their strong appeals to arouse their sympathies, and engender the prejudices of the ignorant, against their interest, and their only all. We believe that by opening the roll immediately, many, very many, of the common Indians may be induced to remove within the next six months, and that from the rapid increase of white population to this country, the remainder will discover the necessity of going, or selling their claim to the country, and buying land, and becoming citizens among us. Western Herald.

Shipwreck.—The British ship James Henry Canning, from Liverpool, was ashore at Patachqua, South side of Long Island, on Tuesday at 5 P. M. in a fog. She had 149 passengers and a cargo of slate and salt. A boat coming ashore was upset, and two ladies drowned; the remainder of the crew and passengers got safe ashore.

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